

Overwhelmed

by Danamaru

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Summary: Scully experiences an unfamiliar emotion - takes place before Requiem

Overwhelmed

Title: Overwhelmed
>
Author: Danamaru
>
Archive: yes please, but let me know where my baby is!

>
Rating: PG
>
Category: MSR - Scully POV
>
Disclaimer: Mulder and Scully are not mine, don't worry Chris

> I'll give them back, don't be greedy, you've had them for
seven years!!
>
Spoilers: None, Zip, Zero!!!
>
Summary: Takes place before Requiem - Scully experiences an unfamiliar emotion
>
Feedback: Please Please take time out and tell me what you think :O)
>at
Danamarul@yahoo.co.uk
>
Life is like box of chocolates - you never know what your gonna get - Forest Gump
>
I feel this overwhelming urge of happiness. It comes over me

>In waves like a thousand bundle of nerves doing summersaults.
I can't stop beaming at myself and can't honestly recall feeling

>this way in such a long time. So many things have happened

recently that I had forgotten what this feeling was like.
>It was lost or taken from me so long ago, I thought
I'd never get it back.
>
What can I say, to explain, I can't even begin to. I don't know if
>I want to, by realising what makes this feeling could ultimately

remove it and I don't want to risk that. I feel the warm tears

>filling in my eyes although I know I won't cry they are just a side

effect of the overwhelming feelings I am experiencing.
>As I lie here and think about who I am to me, to other people I

realise that I am no different to any other human being and
deserve
>this happiness, but why do I have feelings of guilt?
It is my
ultimate fate not to be happy, to be constantly reminded of
>all the horrible things that have happened that no good emotions can

intrude? I pray this isn't true.
>
One person has given me this happiness but has also given me the
pain.
>I can't decide which is worse. I know this time I must follow my

heart because my head is getting me nowhere.
>I don't seem to move in forwardly directions only circles that are

almost invading me, crushing me into a million pieces that it is
becoming difficult to breathe, to stay afloat.
>
I look over to where the sound of long deep even breaths escape
my
>partner as he soundly sleeps and a wave crashes over me again.

My heart is telling me something and maybe this time I should
listen to
>the voice.

>Finito

>Please Please Please tell me what you think. I know it's a short
one, but that's all I wanted to say - keep it in with the show, they
only let you see a certain portion of what they really want to say
because the camera never tells the whole story g. I would just like
to add that I believe that this show is the first show that allows
people to really use their own imagination and really think about the
story for hours afterwards. Playing it over in their heads until they
finally figure out usually what the hell has just been going on.

End
file.